Tebe Steele in France.
Somewhere in France rests the last of the 232 Co. M. P.'s. Long years ago, when the world war was in progress, this fine body of Military Police was mobilized at Montior, France. They did their duty faithfully and well, and when the war was over and
their division had gone back to the States they were left behind the States they were left behind arm each carried a sort of wcod- When you see these two old men due to some error in their orders, en ciub, well polished from long just call out "Attention" and if changed a couple of times, so long and white, the beards reach- that snap to it you may know changed a couple of times, so long and white, the beards
when time came to go tome, no ing nearly to their waist.

D
R. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is just what I need. It is a splendid laxative, mild and pleasant and acts so quickly and easily. I wouldn't be without it, and keep it in our home all the time."

## Dr. Caldwell's

## Syrup Pepsin

The Perfect Laxative
Sold by Druggists Everywhere 50 cts. (Time $\$ 1.00$
Recommended as a positive remedy for constipation, mild and gentle in its action. The standard family remedy in countless homes. A trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Galdwell, 458 Washington Street, Monticello. Illinois.
one could be able to find them. Going up to the old veterans, They continued to serve faith- the Secret Service man said, fully, until one after another
"Wassed away and buried by their

porm me whether you are to inconnrades; at last only two re-bers of the original 232nd M. P.'s mained, Sgt. Steele and Sgt. or where I could find them? | Tomey. Sgt. Steele walking | The old veterans stared at him |
| :--- | :--- |
| post around the Garden L'Eden, |  |
| for a few moments then said |  | post around the Garden L'Eden, $\begin{aligned} & \text { for a few moments then said, } \\ & \text { and Sgt. Tomey looking after a } \\ & \text { "No Compree." Being a good } \\ & \text { secret service agent and there }\end{aligned}$ certain house behind the Stable secret service agent and there-

Ike a roset peer balance. Like a rose petal on a
Blew Into the hosler's.

 man toint you counter 10 tou Whyy ant you ook thit the mirorr




## Pale

Children
Made over to your liking, wilh rosy cheeks, hearty ap

Shivar Ale



 merae grocery co. Distributors for Rockingham. Found, Wednesday near Ellerbe a good
tire, in casing. Ownet can get same Found, Wednesday near Ellerbe a good
tire, in casing, Ownectan get same by by
identivy. paying for this notice and a
small reward.


## Don't They Touch the Spot?

Hot biscuits, light as a feather and browned to a golden crispness-don't they touch the spot -make your mouth water? You can get such biscuits, muffins, waffles and cakes if you use OCCO-NEE-CHEE Self-Rising Flour
Takes the Guess out of Baking and Saves you Money Whitis flour makes baking g pileasure instead of a task. It has mixed with it in the exact proportions, hhe very best baking powder, soda hold expenses, because it saves yout the extra cost of thaking powder



AUSTIN-heaton Co.,' Durham, N. C.


| Cafes. <br> One day in the year 1959, a re- |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | French. Both veterans answered | She |
| General, while reading a | in the affirmative. The agent | In these days of good education chll |
| about the world-wide war, | then proceeded to tell them that | dren learn thlngs thelr fatiors and |
| ened to think about the | he had been sent to France to | mothers know very little about. Nora, aged nine, net her father the |
| d M. P.'s and after a month | find them and take them home, | other day, with her little bliue eyes |
| investigation, discovered that | as he had the sailing orders and | full of tears. |
| and M. P's had never left | transportation for them. | "Oh, daddyl" she walled, "T've just tallen and bumped iny patella." |
| ce. Having great influence | The shock was too much for | "Dear, dear! Poor litte girl |
| Capital, he finally obtained | them, atter waiting patiently for | father syupathetically, us with the |
| nission to send a Secret Serv- | so many years. When it came | best intentions in the world he beas |
| man to France and locite | it was nu-g than they could | to examine her elbow. |
|  | stand, and clasping each other in |  |
| searched for months and | they arms, they sank to the | perior alr: "I satd my patella-that's not my elbow, My elbow's my great |
| ths in every village in France, could find no trace of them | ground, unconscious, and never | seamuld !" |
| he landed at Samur; leav | They were buried three da |  |
| walked up | later with great ceremony and | Politician-I want some one to clear |
| of the to | all military honor. The citizens | my character for the coming |
| ing the s | of Samur erected a monument | paiguend-Why not emplos a serub |
| ight that glad- | on the little square, just off from |  |
| ar the C | the corner of Cafe D'Paix, and |  |
|  | went in mourning for a long | "Han me excavatioy beet begui for |
|  | time |  |
|  | the |  |
| heads were battered cam- | noble body of men who serv | trioto |
|  |  |  |

AnAttractive House

 - Rosashy hented

## [ Quickbict



| Everett's_Mill | May 8th |
| :--- | :---: |
| Diggs'Store | May 9th |
| Steele's Mills | May 15th |
| Midway | May 16th |
| Roberdel No. 2 | May 22nd |
| Hannah Pickett | Map 23rd |
| Entwistle | May 30th |
| Courthouse every Sat in May |  |
|  |  |



